

The Yazoo Democrat.

S. S. CALHOUN & CO., Publishers.

VOLUME I.

FOR THE SOUTH.

TERMS—Three Dollars per annum, in advance.

YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 22, 1859.

NUMBER

Professional Cards.

DR. KIDD & WILSON,
YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI.

Dr. Wilson has removed his residence to the one lately occupied by J. N. Ratcliff, opposite S. E. Wilson's. Office with Dr. Kidd.
Yazoo City, January 15, 1859.

Instruction in Music.

PROF. J. BOHMER offers his services as teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Thorough Bass, &c., to the people of Yazoo City and the community at large. Piano, Organ, Melodions, &c., &c., tuned and repaired.
Yazoo City, January 1, 1859.

NYE & HILL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
General Collecting and Land Agents,
YAZOO CITY AND CANTON, MISS.

Will hereafter practice their profession in partnership, and will keep offices in both Yazoo City and Canton. They will attend the Circuit, Chancery, and Probate Courts in Yazoo, Madison and Holmes Counties, the High Court of Errors and Appeals, and the Circuit Court of the United States at Jackson. They will attend to the unfinished business of N. G. & S. E. Nye.
November 6, 1858.

A. M. HARLOW,
Attorney at Law,
LEXINGTON, HOLMES CO., MISS.

Will practice in the Probate and Circuit Courts of Yazoo and Holmes Counties; and also, in the High Court of Errors and Appeals at Jackson.
[Oct. 9/58-1y]

D. W. SANDERS,
Attorney at Law,
LEXINGTON, HOLMES COUNTY,
Mississippi.
September 11th, 1858.

HAMER & HENDERSON,
Attorneys at Law,
YAZOO CITY, MISS.

Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo, Holmes and Madison, and the Superior Courts held at Jackson.
Sept. 1, 1858.

BURRUS & ARNSTEAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
YAZOO CITY, MISS.

Will practice in the Courts of Yazoo, and the other counties comprising the Fifth Judicial District and the Courts at Jackson.
Office near the Court House.
September 1, 1858.

W. S. LPPERSON,
Attorney at Law, Yazoo City, Miss.
And Commissioner for Louisiana.

Will practice in the Courts of Yazoo, and the other counties comprising the Fifth Judicial District and the Courts at Jackson.
Office near the Court House.
September 1, 1858.

R. S. G. PERKINS,
Attorney at Law,
Yazoo City, Mississippi.

Will practice in the Circuit Courts of Leake, Attala and Holmes counties, the several courts in Yazoo County, and the Court held at Jackson.

W. BROOKE,
A. K. SNEDES
BROOKE & SNEDES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, VICKSBURG, MISS.

Will continue to practice their profession in the Circuit, Chancery and Probate Courts of Warren, county, at Vicksburg; Washington county, at Greenville; Bolivar county, at Wellington; Jessamine county, at Tallahassee, and the Supreme and Federal Courts at Jackson.
[Sept. 1, 1859]

HENRY LAURENCE,
DENTIST,
Office on Main Street, Yazoo City.

References:
Dr. Leake & Barnett, Yazoo City.
E. Townsend, M. D., Philadelphia.
J. B. McClellan, M. D., New Orleans.
J. H. Smith, Dentist, New Orleans.
F. H. Knapp, Mobile.
J. C. Nott, M. D., Yazoo City, September 1, 1858.

PETER B. COOK & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail

BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS
Paints, Oils and Glass, Garden Seeds, &c.
Yazoo City, Sept. 1, 1858.

Lighting Rods, Pumps & Gutters.
The undersigned is prepared to furnish and put up in the best manner and at short notice, Lightning Rods, Gutters and Pumps of all kinds.

Any orders left at Harrison & Hyatt's, or at the Telegraph Office, will be promptly attended to.
September 18, 1858.

WHOLESALE DRUG STORE,
JOHN R. GREEN & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
FINE TOILET SOAPS,
FINE Hair and Tooth Brushes,
FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES
Dental and Surgical Instruments,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Vicksburg, Miss.

Orders from Merchants, Physicians and Dealers solicited.
[Oct. 16, '58 1y]

Poetry.

A REFLECTIVE RETROSPECT.
BY JOHN G. SAGE.

'Tis twenty years, and something more,
Since, all athirst for useful knowledge,
I took some draughts of classic lore
Drawn—very mild—at—rd College.
Yet I remember all that one
Could wish to hold in recollection;
The boys, the joys, the noise, the fun;
But not a single Conic Section.

I recollect those harsh affairs,
The morning bells that gave us panics;
I recollect the formal prayers,
That seemed like lessons in mechanics;
I recollect the drowsy way
In which the students listened to them,
As clearly, in my wig, to-day,
As when, a boy, I slumbered through them.

I recollect the tutors all
As freshly now, if I may say so,
As any chapter I recall
In Homer or Ovidius Nasso.
I recollect extremely well,
"Old Hugh," the mildest of fanatics;
I well remember Matthew Bell,
But very faintly, mathematics.

I recollect the prizes paid
For lessons fathomed to the bottom;
(Alas, that pencil marks should fade!)
I recollect the claps who got 'em—
The light equestrians, who soared
Over every passage reckoned stony;
And took the chalks, but never scored
A single honor to the pony!

Ah me! what changes time has wrought;
And how predictions have miscarried!—
A few have reached the goal they sought,
And some are dead, and some are married;
And some in city journals war;
And some as politicians bicker;
And some are plodding at the bar
For jury-verdicts or for liquor.

And some on Trade and Commerce wait;
And some in school with dunces battle;
And some the gospel propagate
And the choicest breeds of cattle;
And some are living at their ease;
And some were wrecked in "the revaluation";
Some serve the State for handsome fees,
And one, I hear, upon compulsion!

Lament, who, in his college days,
Thought even a cross a moral scandal,
Has left his Puritanic ways,
And worships now with bell and candle;
And Mann, who mourned the negro's fate,
And held the slave as most unlucky,
Now holds him, at the market rate,
On a plantation in Kentucky!

Tom Knox, who swore in such a tone
He fairly might be doubted whether
He really was himself alone,
Or Knox and Erebus together,—
Has grown a very altered man,
And, changing outs for mild entreaty,
Now recommends the Christian plan
To savages in Otaheite!

Alas, for young ambition's vow,
How ev'ry fate may overthrow it—
Poor Harvey is in Congress now,
Who struggled long to be a poet;
Smith craves (quite well) memorial stones,
Who tried in vain to make the law go,
Hall deals in hides; and "Pious Jones"
Is dealing faro in Chicago!

And, sadder still, the brilliant Hays,
Once honest, manly and ambitious,
Has taken lately to ways
Extremely profligate and vicious;
By slow degrees—I can't tell how—
He's reached at last the very groundswell,
And in New York he figures now,
A member of the Common Council!

A CHAPTER OF FIRST THINGS.—Cats
were first discovered to possess nine lives by
Sesostris, of Egypt, 1620 B. C.
Toothpicks were invented by Diogenes
Sienus, the historian, at Alexandria, 58 B.
C., to pick the "tooth of time."
Back straps were first applied to iron
shovels at Schenbrunn, by Miltum in Parvo
July 14th, six P. M., A. D. 1897.

The first apple-stand established by woman,
at Eden, in Armenia, 4004 B. C.
Red tape was first used to decorate the
eyes, by Sthenus, a schoolmaster, at Attica,
March 25th, (year uncertain.)
A stand-up dicky first worn in Hull, June
5th, A. D. 1797.

Dealings with the dead, first perpetrated
by Signus, April 1st, A. D. 1851, and finally
terminated very appropriately by running
the subject into the ground.

MEAT HASH.—A few weeks since a family
in Boston, having heard of a cook who had
been highly recommended, she was employed
by them, and one day was ordered to prepare
a "hash" for dinner. The hash was served,
and it was excellent—all eagerly partaking
of it until the dish was scraped out. So popular
after this did the hashies of the new
cook become, that it was nothing but hash
every day. At last the poor cook, bringing
in a large dish of it, the perspiration pouring
from her face, she sat it down, and turning
to her mistress and drawing herself up, said:
"Madam, I must quit."

"Why, what's the matter, Betsy?"
"Cause, ma'am, I can't give you hash
every day and forever—me jaws is all broke
down and me teeth is all worn out, chawin'
it for ye!"

POWERFUL DISCOURSE.—It is stated that
a minister of Fitchburg, lectured so powerfully,
a few days ago, against the use of tobacco,
that several of his audience went home
and burned their cigars—holding one
end of them in their mouths.

THE CONTRAST.

The relative attitudes of parties are often
determined by the utterances of those who
are recognized as their representative men.
It is in this view that we have copied into
our columns to-day an article from a Douglas
paper in Maine, contrasting the positions of
Senators Davis and Douglas on the question
of Squatter Sovereignty. The article, it will
be observed, emanates from a source bitterly
hostile to the Southern Senator and the inter-
ests he represents; but the facts are clearly
presented, and are indisputable because they
are drawn from congressional records.

The writer has turned over the pages of
the Globe and by comparing Senator Davis' position in 1850 with his position as defined in November, 1858, has ascertained that there is no discrepancy; that then as now, he abjured the doctrine that it belongs to Congress to invest the territories with "lawful means" to exclude slavery, and that then as now, he held that the Constitution carried slavery into the territories, and that the Southern States are entitled to the protection of all the rights which it was designed to secure. This is the doctrine of the Supreme Court and is the creed of every advocate of State Equality in all parts of the Union.

On the contrary, Judge Douglas is shown by his speeches to have occupied a position in direct antagonism to the foregoing. In 1850 he contended for the omnipotence of Squatter Sovereignty. He was "not prepared to say that under the Constitution, we (Congress) have not the power to pass laws excluding negro slaves from the territories;" and he proclaimed the undoubted right of the inhabitants to exclude the South if it was their will to exercise it. It was in the pursuit of this idea that in 1850 he advocated the admission of California into the Union, as a separate measure—a scheme which the Mississippi delegation characterized as the "Wilcox Provision in another form."
"To such an extent did Douglas push the vile theory of Squatter Sovereignty, and so energetically did he persist in his endeavors to carry it into practical operation, that in the memorable canvass of 1851, intelligent correspondents of this paper urged that it was the duty of the people of Mississippi to remove his slave property from her borders; they argued with justice that it was not proper for the State longer to afford protection to the interests of a Senator who was devoting all his talents to the destruction of her rights and to her degradation from her position of equality in the Union.

The Maine paper takes care to omit all reference to the attitude of Judge Douglas in 1844. As the accredited author of the Nebraska bill and of a Report in vindication of its principles, he abandoned the odious ground which he occupied in 1850; and on a memorable occasion when interrogated by his colleague touching his opinions of the power of the inhabitants of the territories over slavery, he declared it a proper question for adjudication by the Supreme Court and indicated his readiness to abide its decision. But in 1854 he returned to his former abolition alliances—renewed his devotion to the objectionable doctrine even after the decision of the Supreme Court was rendered against it, and in the face of the well established ground of the party to which he affected allegiance—and unflinchingly proclaimed the dogma which has been accepted by the boldest of the Black Republican organization.
By bringing these facts to light, the Maine paper has performed a service—although in a somewhat ungracious style—and has entitled itself to the thanks of the Southern democracy. It is a vindication of a Mississippi statesman; it is a withering exposure of the Illinois politician.—Mississippi.

FROM THE PLAINS.—The St. Louis Republican of the 7th, noticing the arrival of the twenty sixth overland mail, on the night of the 6th, with San Francisco dates of the 13th ult., says:

Three companies of U. S. Dragoons had gone out from Los Angeles with a train of eighteen wagons, to establish a post in the Navajo country, three hundred miles above Fort Yuma, on the Colorado river. The Navajos, after driving back the mail, which was returning from Stockton to Kansas City, Mo., had declared that no more mail parties should pass through their territory; and that they would massacre the next one which came in their way.

Along the Butterfield route, the one over which Mr. M. came, the employees of the Mail Company and the Camanches were virtually at war. The former are sturdy, hardy fellows, and seemed more anxious to fight than their Indian enemies. They were building strong station houses of adobe or stone, and had from ten to twenty guns at each of them. The Camanches had gone to a station, believed to be Pope's beyond the Llano Estacado, and run off twenty-seven mules. When the stage arrived there, the station man were all out hunting for their lost stock, and the coach was compelled to keep on forty miles further with the same team for want of a relay. In passing near the Pecos river, after nightfall, the drivers and conductors of the coach one night seized their guns and fired hastily two rounds at a party of ten or fifteen Camanches, whom they saw ahead of them, by the moonlight. The Indians were on horseback, and escaped without being wounded. They did not offer to return the fire.

WOMEN AT A PREMIUM.—A new kind of emigration scheme is being carried into execution in Paris. The English Australian colonies suffer from the scarcity of the fair sex, even more than the French colonies from the want of negro labor. Several agents have arrived in the French Capital, and are offering large premiums, with the promise of a husband, as soon as they arrive at the antipodes, to all French spinsters under the age of 30. They have collected about 100.

A PAINFUL CASE.

A painful and rather curious case, says the New Orleans Crescent, has been decided in one of our District Courts. It was a conflict between parents for the possession of a natural child. An unmarried woman sued out a writ of habeas corpus, to recover possession of her child, a little boy two years and a half old, which she said was illegally kept from her by a certain citizen and his wife.

On trial, it appeared that this citizen was the father of the child, which had been handed over to him by the mother when he was a trouble and a disgrace to her. He had accepted it, and was doing for it all that any father could do for a lawful child; he sides which, he loved it and petted it fondly. This gentleman's wife, with a magnanimity quite rare in such cases, (knowing as she did all about the child) had adopted it also, and loved it as if it were her own. On trial, the mother was not able to prove that the mother had given the child to him for good and all.

On Monday the Judge decided the case, which was, that the child must be delivered over to its mother. With the order of Court, and accompanied by the mother, a Deputy Sheriff went to the residence of the father to get the child and pass it over to its mother. He describes the scene created by his visit as the most touching and distressing thing he ever saw. The adopted mother turned pale as death, tried to put him off upon different pretexts, and to delay the separation as long as possible. Taking the child up stairs to wash him and dress him, she locked him up and told the Deputy he could not have him till the husband came home.

The Deputy said, politely, that he would wait till the husband could be sent for. The lady refused to let him send one of her servants, and shutting herself up with the child, remained there, leaving the Deputy with his paper in the hall and the impatient mother knocking up and down the banquettes in front of the house. The Deputy took a human view of the case; and being unable to leave without fulfilling the order of Court, sat down and awaited the husband's arrival. He waited just two hours; the mother outside occasionally stepping in to inquire what all the delay was about. When the husband arrived, the Deputy politely explained his business, and was politely treated. The gentleman went up stairs, and after a while came down with his wife and the child.

The little fellow was nicely dressed; and his adopted mother brought down with him a whole armful of the daintiest little clothes and trifles, etc., besides a number of toys which had been procured for the pet Christmas. All these she laid out on the floor at his feet without saying a word; too proud to display either affection or grief before the hated mother of her pet, yet showing symptoms of the most intense sympathy. The father acted as became a man under such circumstances; allowing the child to go quietly and without fuss. The mother took the little one in her arms, the Deputy gathered up the clothing and toys, and they left. The door closed quietly behind them, and that was the last of it.

The Deputy says he hopes never to have to perform such a piece of business again.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF DEPAVITY.

We heard of an instance of moral turpitude, a day or two since, which we hope, stands alone. In the late terrible disaster on the Mobile Railroad, in which the cars were precipitated into a swollen torrent with a fearful destruction of human life, one of the passengers had the misfortune to lose his wife and two children. He remarked the next day, in the presence of his fellow passengers, who, with himself, were saved from the wreck as if by miracle—of none of them could tell how—that in addition to the loss of his family, he had lost all his money, it having been tied up in a belt for security and buckled around his wife's waist. During the day the waters subsided and the passengers who remained in the neighborhood of the wreck, commenced a search for the dead bodies. The body of the lady alluded to was found about a mile below the wreck, and upon examination it was ascertained that her dress had been torn open and the money belt robbed of its contents, some hundred dollars. Fresh tracks were discovered in the mud, leading off from the body, which the searching party traced up, until they came upon one of their own number who had met with so miraculous an escape from death, and who was present when his fellow-passenger told the story of his loss. He was immediately taken in hand, searched, and the entire amount found upon his person. Our informant added that the wretch is now in Columbus jail, awaiting his trial for the diabolical act.
[Savannah Republican.]

THE COTTON SUPPLY.

The Cotton Supply Association of England, publishes a journal which is devoted to the co-operation of a supply of cotton from British India, Africa, and other countries elsewhere than the United States. A recent number affirms that fifty millions of dollars are annually drained from England to America, over and above what may be considered a fair, remunerative price for cotton, and that these fifty millions would pay the whole wages of the working classes in the cotton-manufacturing districts of England; or it would soon build roads and irrigate lands in India sufficient to furnish all the cotton needed.

The Tampa (Fla.) Peninsular of the 1st inst., says:

Mr. Kilburn, who arrived here yesterday, states that the celebrated Seminole Indian Chief, Sam Jones, is dead, and that Tiger Tall has been appointed in his stead. The latter expresses a desire to remain in Florida, and is willing to comply with anything the Government may require of him, but asserts that, unless compelled, he will not go West.

THE AFRICANS BY THE WANDERER.

A correspondent of the Marion (Ala.) Commonwealth saw the Africans, at Montgomery, (or a portion of them) said to have been brought by the yacht Wanderer, and writes:

I was carried through "Brown's" "speaking house" (so called) on Perry street. In a house in the back lot were huddled together thirty-eight native (Congo) Africans. Don't shudder and say the "moral sentiments of Christendom souless the traffic." But it is a fact; I have seen the Africans! And it is a fact—they were Africans!

I found them jabbering, in guttural sounds, something—I could not comprehend what. They were nearly all apparently in good health; fat, sleek and greasy. In the party were some five or six men, two or three women, four or five girls, and the rest boys, or what might be called "youngsters." They were each clad in common Kersey pants and round about, over which they wore a heavy blanket. Women and all were thus dressed. None had shoes for the reason that they could not walk in them; in fact, they could scarcely walk at all, having been confined in a crowded close on shipboard.

Most of them were very pert and lively, laughing and talking in their native tongue, and pointing at and jabbering about everything that particularly attracted their attention. Some of them had very singularly shaped craniums—they almost baffled description. One nearly square, one had a convex face, and another a sort of double concave convex head; but most of them had good heads, large flat noses, big mouths, from teeth knocked out, rather small ears, and quite small hands and feet. Some of them were good looking, but others shockingly ugly; some were what might be vulgarly called "puff" or hog-jawed. I noticed one man, who had very high cheek bones and several scars on his face, and appeared very intelligent. He was "big chief," no doubt, in his country. I was much surprised at one thing; they repeated precisely every word said to them. I asked one, "Where did you come from?" and he propounded the same interrogatory to me, but of course without knowing the meaning; and in like manner many other things.

Not being able to walk, they were carried in a wagon from the railroad depot to Brown's, and thence by wagon to the St. Nicholas. I saw strong old firm and sober-sided merchants gazing at the sable creatures, some of them having, no doubt, a holy horror at such a sight.

The negroes were well skilled at pantomime, and some of them gave unmistakable signs that they wanted "something to drink"—putting both hands to their mouths and throwing their heads back.

The thirty-eight Africans brought here were the share, as I learned, in the venture of a citizen of New Orleans, and that they cost him, delivered at Savannah, \$59 each—only \$1,900 for thirty-eight Africans, sound and able bodied negroes. They were in charge of Mr. Brodus, who was carrying them to New Orleans.

I said above that the negroes were "all well." So they are, as well as could be expected; but, as might be conjectured, they were mostly suffering much from disorders incident to acclimation.

For some time the Africans could not be induced to go on board the boat, and seemed much frightened at the smoke, etc. Doubtless they had a perfect horror of traveling on water again, after having so recently endured a long and crowded sea voyage. The manner in which they were finally induced to go on is worthy of notice. The mate tried every means to get them on board, but to no effect. Finally he mounted a platform with a big black Alabama negro. He tried to get him to go on board, but he resolutely refused, when the mate laid him down on the gang way plank and hit him four or five substantial blows with his ponderous leather strap, when the said Alabama negro got up, yelling awfully, and went straight on board, bucking to the Africans to follow. And they did follow, to the amusement and amid the cheers of the crowd.

THE CAMEL.—Major Wayne has written an excellent account of that "ship of the desert," the camel, to the Washington National Intelligence, and he thus sums up the general advantages that may be derived from the use of camels, as the result of ten years' experience and observation:

They will flourish as well in the United States as either horses or mules.

They may be introduced at Mobile or Pensacola at rates not greater, certainly not much greater, than present prices for good mules.

They require no stables nor grooming. They are as tough as either horse or mule. They save a heavy outlay for wagons, carts, harness, and shoes, and a constant tax for their repairs.

Their physical energy is not largely drawn upon for the draught of a wagon or cart, and therefore is proportionably given more usefully to the transportation of goods. They will do more work at the same cost and keeping than either horse or mule.

DEMAND FOR NEGROES.—The demand for slaves exceeds anything we ever before witnessed in this country. At several sales in the country, during the last ten days, besides the professional traders present, every other man seemed anxious to purchase one or two for his own use. The prices given are enormous. From twelve to fifteen hundred dollars for men, and from a thousand to thirteen hundred, for women, are the limits in which we have known negroes sold in the last few days.—Charlottesville (Va.) Democrat.

A Dante festival will be held this year at Florence, in emulation of the German Schiller or feast held at Vienna.

MY SUNDAY.

Sunday morning again. How many pleasant breakfast tables it looks down upon! No need to hurry away to office or store, or counting-room. Fathers come leisurely down in dressing-gown and slippers, and sip their coffee without danger of choking. They have time to look round and see how tall the children are growing, and that nothing in this world is so beautiful as a rosy baby fresh from slumber. Mother, too, has the old, girlish smile that comes not often on a work day, or if it does, father has not time to notice it, and that, perhaps, after all, is the reason it comes so seldom. It is pleasant, after eggs and coffee, to sit comfortably down by the fire, the centre of a ring of happy faces, and hear the church bells chime. Time enough yet to go, for this is the first bell.

Church bells are not to my ear "an importunate." One is a free agent. I am free to go, which I like to do; you are free to stay, if you prefer; though I may think you make a mistake. I don't say that I should go every Sunday to hear a man who was always binding doctrines together like bundles of dry sticks, and thrusting them at his yawning hearers. I want to hear a sermon that any poor soul who struggles to church from any by-lane or alley, can understand and carry home with him to his collar or garret; not a sermon that comes on chariot wheels, but soft, and with a warm, life-like grasp for every honest—yea, and dishonest—hand in the assembly—disfranchiser or Magdalen; for who bade you slum heaven's gate in their faces?

I want a human sermon. I don't care what Melchior, or Zerubbabel, or Keron-happuk did, ages ago; I want to know what I am to do, and I want somebody beside a theological book-worm to tell me—somebody who is sometimes tempted and tried, and is not too dignified to own it; somebody like me, who is always sinning and repenting; somebody who is glad and sorry, and cries and laughs, and eats and drinks, and wants to fight when they are trodden on—and don't! That's the minister for me. I don't want a spiritual abstraction, with abstruse eyes and perfumed fingers, and no blood to battle with. What credit is it to him to be proper? How can he understand me? Were there only such ministers in the pulpit I wouldn't go to church either, because my impatient feet would only beat a tattoo on the new floor till service was over; but thank God there are I and while they preach I shall go to hear them, and come home better and happier for having done it.

So I pray you don't abolish my Sunday, whatever you may do with yours. Don't take away my blessed Sunday breakfast when we all have time to love one another. Don't take away the Sabbath bells, which I so love to hear. Don't take away my human minister, whose God is no tyrant, and is better pleased to see us go smiling home from church, than bowing our heads like a burdock, and growing black to our dinners till all you anti-Substantials are tried to abolish Sunday—and no wonder.

FANNY FERN.

TRAINED FLAAS.

Professor Bartolotti has opened a very curious exhibition at No. 539 Broadway; having caught and tamed some sixty fleas, he inserts the neck of each within a collar attached to a chain, and obliges the little captives to perform all sorts of extraordinary feats of agility and strength. They turn wind mills; they fight duels with small swords; they drag railcars two hundred thousand times their own weight, they imitate Julian the conductor with his baton; they walk in couples, and otherwise entertain the spectator. Their master feeds them twice daily from his own arm; he requires five hours to harness them up in their collars but when he puts them out to pasture, releases them from this diabolical yoke. Some of the creatures seem to possess greater talents than the others; one the professor declared he would not lose for a hundred dollars; this was a star performer. He is six or seven months training them for public performances; after each one he first starves it, and then dillars it, after which by dint of repeated trials he succeeds in getting even a flea to understand what he means; certain signs convey commands, and at last the docile subjects obey as promptly as the rank and file of a political party when the leaders have made the nominations.

PETTY WOMEN.—If we have a weakness of noble incident to human nature, it is admiration of petty women. The following correct description must have been written by one who was similarly affected:

A petty woman is one of the institutions of the country—an angel and glory. She makes the sunshine, blue sky, Fourth of July, and happiness wherever she goes. Her path is one of delicious roses, perfumes and beauty. She is a sweet poem, written in rare curls, choice nation and principles. Men stand up before her as so many admiration points to melt into cream and butter. Her words float around the ear like music, birds of paradise, or the chiming of Sabbath bells. Without her, society would lose its truest attraction, the chariot of its finest reliance, and young men the very best of comfort and company. Her influence is generally to restrain the vicious, strengthen the weak, raise the lowly, fannal shirt the heathen, and encourage the faint hearted. Whenever you find the virtuous woman, you also find pleasant friends, bonnets, clean clothes, order good living, gentle heart, piety, music, light and model institutions generally. She is the flower of humanity, a very Venus in dimity, and her inspiration is the breath of heaven.

When a woman, says Mrs. Partington, has once married with a congenial heart, and one that beats responsible to her own, she will never want to enter the maritime straits again.